

Deaf Donald

A Poem by Shel Silverstein

Deaf Donald met Talkie Sue

But



was all he could do.

And Sue said, "Donald, I sure do like you."

But



was all he could do.

And Sue asked Donald, "Do you like me too?"

But



was all he could do.

"Good-bye then, Donald, I'm leaving you."

But



was all he did do.

And she left forever so she never knew

That



means I love you.